

SPECIMENS
OF
The Westmorland Dialect;

CONSISTING OF

T' REYSH BEARIN,

AND

JONNY SHIPPARD'S JOURNA TO
LUNNAN.

BY THE REV. THOMAS CLARKE.

Reprinted from "The Westmorland Gazette."

ALSO,

T' TERRIBLE KNITTERS E' DENT.

BY ROBT. SOUTHEY.

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T' REYSH BEEARIN.

Noo a's gaan to tell ya summat aboot t' sterrins 't a sa net varra lang sen; bet mappen ye'd like ta knaa whaar a leeve first ov o'.

Wya ya see we leeve i' yan o thor deecals up amang t' fells — a fell heead spot amackly⁽¹⁾, es yan may say — omast be oorsells; fer we'r a parlish⁽²⁾ lang way frae any nebbbers, sooa we nivver see neeabody, nobbet noo an' then, when sum et deecal chaps cum up lātan⁽³⁾ a stray teeap⁽⁴⁾ er summet et mak. We've a bit a land, an' t' hoose ligs varra snug amang a lock o eysh trees, an's weel beealt⁽⁵⁾ frae t' fell wind be some heeh crags. We keep a twa threc kye, and bring up a few coves; and noo and then hev a couny lile pig er twa et does varra weel for us, when we've a flick a bacan hingan i't chimla. We set a lock a taetes, an hev a bit a cworn, if we can get it afwore t' snaa cumes; an it sarras uz fer a bit a häver⁽⁶⁾-breed an a few poddish; we kern a few punds a butter a week, an meeak a lile cheese noo an then; we greeave⁽⁷⁾ a lock a peeats a top a t' fell, et cuz in varra weel for eldin⁽⁸⁾ i' wintre. Mear than that we've twa or thre scooar sheep, an i't lang winter neets a card abit a woo an meeak it inta flowts⁽⁹⁾, while oor Betty spins it fer cleeath. We've nowt bet oorsels at heeam, fer t' sarvants er sick sacy, fratchan⁽¹⁰⁾, kickmalary⁽¹¹⁾ things noo-a-days, et yan can deea nowt a to wi' them, neea nowt a to, barn; an oor Betty an me er beeath on us gaily⁽¹²⁾ lish, sooa we'd rather deea t' wark oorsels ner be fashed⁽¹³⁾ we' them. Sooa we prow⁽¹⁴⁾ on amang t' kye, an t' sheep, an t' coves be oorsels, an omast nivver see neeabody et deecal heead.

Bet ya day Mowdiwarp Gworde coed es he was gaan by, an telt ez et theear wes gaan t' be sum varra girt stirrins.

(1) Amackly. Like; as it were

(2) Parlish

(3) Lātan. seeking.

(4) Teeap. Twp; Ram.

(5) Beealt. Sheltered; defended. (10) Fratchan. Quarreling.

(7) Häver-breed. Oat-bread.

(12) Kickmalary. Slightly; Trumpery.

(8) Greeave. Dig

(13) Gaily lish. Pretty supple or active

(9) Eldin. Firing; firewood

(14) Prow on. Potter on

Eyh, ses I, what's gaan t' be t' deea? Is t're gaan ta be a kirsennin er a weddin, er is t're gaan to be a 'lection fer Parliament men, er sum sheep fair, er what? Nea, ses he, nowt a that mack. They're gaan t' hev t' "Reysh Bearin," an ses he ya mun gaa an see't. Nae, ses I, thai'l want nowt wi' sick es me theear, nowt a to, barn. Wyah, ses he, bet they're gaan tul't frae o't neeaks e't ward⁽³⁾; ivverybody 'l be theear. Ya mun ga, yer like, er ivverybody waen't be theear, that's varra sarn.

Sooa wen he'd hed a lile bit a cheese an breead an a soop a milk, and was gecan, thowt I ta mesel, an a sed ta oor Betty, a'l een ga an see this "Reysh Bearin." Eigh, ses she, to be sewer, an I'll ga teea. We hev'n't mitch ta deea at hecam, an theear er neea barns ta fash uz; and we can sewerly tack ceear uv oorsels; sooa we set doon et we'd gang. Oor Betty sed it was t'weyshin day, but she'd weysh ower neet secaner ner she'd miss it.

It wes it lang days i' summer; but we wer beath on us up be it wer leet. I milkt kye⁽⁴⁾, sarrat⁽⁵⁾ coves⁽⁶⁾, and put gear onta t' nag, while oor Betty mead t' poddish, en degged⁽⁷⁾ her cleas et she hed oot et top et' girs⁽⁸⁾. We donned on oor hallida cleas, sneckt deear, an off we set i'girt glee, ye may be sewer. If was a gay farrantly mooarnin, nobbet noo and then t' wind blew stoor⁽⁹⁾ i' oor een, and omast blinded us, but we ceeard lile aboot that, we hied us forrat. And when we gat theear, O what a seet; a was fair maddlt⁽¹⁰⁾, sic skoos a fooak com clutheran in frae omast o' t' neeaks it ward, hundthreds (a'd omast sed thousands), sum frae Bruff, sum frae Kirby, sum frae Peerath, sum frae't Haase, an mappen snm frae Kendal, some frae ya pleace an sum frae anudther, and sum frae neea body knaas whar, o' donnt oot i' ther varra best; ther hallida shoon, an bits a hats et wodnnt meek a gradely throstle nest. Some bits a barns net a peeat heeh; sum knaccan⁽¹¹⁾ an token like brockn sticks; gaan a ther tip tees like cats i' watter. Some token amackly in a hecamly way, an sledtheran⁽¹²⁾ up en doon; sum popan aboot as if theyd

(4) Kirsennin. Christening.

(5) Neeaks. Hooks; corners

(6) Ward. World.

(7) Kye. Kine; cattle

(8) Sarrat. Served.

(9) Coves. Calves.

(10) Girs. Grass.

(11) Farrantly. Comely

(12) Stoor. Squally; puffing. A puff.

(13) Sledtheran. Shuffling.

(14) Madalt. Confused.

(15) Barns. Children.

(16) Peeat. A peat.

(17) Knaccan. Talking rive or mincing words.

(18) Sledtheran. Shuffling.

(19) Gradely. Good. Decent

bein hofe daezed.⁽¹⁾ Sum girt lang letheran chaps waamelt⁽²⁾ about just like eels it mooad.

After a bit cus up a lot a chaps wee o' macks a things; yan hed a girt lang thing like a brass sil⁽³⁾, wi a hannel int' it, he werkt up an doon seam hes a pump. An anudther chap hed a girt thing like a watter tub, et he braet we twa sticks, and when he streak at it it mecad a noise omast like thunner. And theyd o' macks a things at neea body can neeam, as sewer I caan't. I think they coed'em t' band; but they kickt up sick a nurrat⁽⁴⁾, fit to flae yan ta deeach, like o't' kye it deaal creecanan,⁽⁵⁾ coves beecalan,⁽⁶⁾ an t' man wi tub meekan t' thunner, at yan mud a thowt they'd cum a purpus ta freetan fooak. But, haw wivver, they didnt freetan us mitch, for we gat teean tu them afooar lang.

After a bit we went te't Kirk, whaar they sed we wer ta hev't "Reysh Beearin," an when we gat theear t' Kirk wos o'mast full a fooak, bet, hawivver, we gat a pleeas; an when t' preest gat up it wos a lang while afooar a knew whether he wos token, er reedan, er greetan.⁽⁷⁾ Bet a leeakt, an better leeakt, for 'em ta bring Reyshes in, an' wundthert whativver tha'd deea w' tham; bet when t' preest wos deean, up lowpt⁽⁸⁾ sum barns we' bits a pooases i' ther' hans' tha browt tul a chap; he set up a stee' again t' wo, an' stack't pooases ontul a bit o' wnd, an' o' wos ower. I thowt ta mesel', an' a sed ta oor Betty, et a was sewer they mud be mafflins if tha'd misteean thor pooases an' didn't kna them be Reyshes. Wyah, ses she, mapp'in they hev neea Reyshes doon i' thoor laa pleeases. Whyh, ses I, bet if they'd nobbet cu to oor hoose the mud git es menny Reyshes i' t' coo-paster'es wed fill t' hecal Kirk, an' if that wadd'nt deea for 'em the mud ga ontat Know a' maa es menny brakens es wed fill t' Kirk an' t' Garth tea; an' as varra weel sewer et brakens wed be better be hofe ner thor pooases, fer the mud bed Kirk fleear wi' 'em i' caald wedther an keep thesels warin, seeam es we deea wi' coves i' winter. Bet a thowt t' mesel, an' a sed

(1) Daezed. Half witted (5) Flae. Frighten.

(2) Waamelt. *Wiggled* (6) Creecanan.

(3) Sil. A milk sieve or strainer (7) Beecalan.

(4) Braet. Struck (8) Greetan. Crying.

(9) Pooases. Posies.

(10) Stee. Ladder.

(11) Mafflins. Shiftless fellow.

(12) Know. A Knoll.

ta oor Betty, et a wos sartan tha wer a set a maizlins⁽¹⁰⁾ to co that a "Reysh Bearin" when ther wos'nt ya single reysh browt be yan o' them.

Then they telt uz theear wed be sum tee reddy for uz. Bet a wes omast freetant to gaa wi' them, for a thowt if they'd as lile gome⁽¹⁾ aboot meeakin tee es they hed aboot Reyshes, et mapp'm they'd puzzan uz wi' summat er udther. We hed ta gi' too breet shillins fer oor tee, es mitch es wed a kept oor Betty an' me omast a hecal week at heeam, an' varra modtherat stuff it wos. T'breead wos varra desent; bet theear wer sum chaps theear, a wundther tha worrant shamm'd a thersels, a wos ashamm'd o' them; yan mud a thowt et tha hed'nt bittan fer a month. Tha eat as mitch es Hugh Hird, et use t' eat t' sunny side ov a wedther t'l his supper. When t' tee was ower, t' band fellas began to kick up anudther nurrat⁽²⁾ion wi' thor things et tha hed, an' t' fooak gat up an' began t' rinn an' jump an' kaper aboot a top et girs. An' a thowt t' mesel, an' a sed to oor Betty, what, ther sartanly gaen mad. Nowt et mack⁽³⁾, nowt et mack, ses she, thoo's full a maapment⁽⁴⁾; thoo knaas nowt, mun, thoo's net fit ta ga fra heeam. Sista⁽⁵⁾, mun, ther gaan ta dance, ses she. Wyah, then ses I, as sartan the've geen mad. Dussent ta say thesel et when Aggy Scrattam an' there Johnny fose oot an' fratches⁽⁶⁾ et she gaas stark, rantan, dancin mad? Sooa thoo secs tha mun be mad. Tha did marlock⁽⁷⁾ an' kaper aboot a top et girs; sum a them danc't t' tha wer omast black i' t' feeace. Ya chap eom an' ext me if a woddent dance wi' them. Ses I, hoo much du tha gi' tha fer deean o' that dancin; Nowt et o' barn, nowt et o', ses he, we deeat for nowt. Wyah then, ses I, as verra weel sewer et thoo's daft. I woddent deea as mitch dancin es thoo's deean for hofe a crown, that's sartan. Sum a them hoppt aboot wi' ther fine falaldran⁽⁸⁾ steps et ean be a neea sarvice whativver ta neeabody. Bet Bill Strittan lad hed just cu doon frae't sidelan⁽⁹⁾ a Lunnan, er sum girt pleeace whar he'd learnt o' t' bran new steps, an' he shode 'em

(10) Maizlins
Mafflins
or Mafflethoms

(3) Another mack. Nothing of the sort. (8) Falaldran
Shiftless Fellows (4) Maapment Nonsense.

(9) Sidelan. Neighborhood.

(5) Sista. - Seest thou.

(2) Gome. Knowledge, Gumption (6) Fratches -

(1) Narration

(7) Marlock. Antic.

hoo it was deean : for he did put in sum reet doon good strang sarvicable steps, an' bang'd 'em o ta rags an' mash. an' reet mad a daar say tha wor sum a them to be capt wi' sic a stuck up kickmalary⁽¹⁾ es Bill Strittan. An' we hed sum speakers ; ya chap gat up an' telt us as dancin wos good fer ther heealth, et meead 'em nimmel and lish. I thowt ta mesel, an' a sed ta oor Betty, et he was a girt mafflin to say owt et mack. If tha'd nobbet cum an' ga wi' me a shipperdin a top et fells a'd meeak 'em nimmel anuff wi' gaan up an' doon brant⁽²⁾ pleases, lowpen⁽³⁾ t' becks an' claggeran⁽⁴⁾ up t' crags. A'd secan meeak 'em et tha'd deea wi'oot dancin ta git a bit a heealth ; tha'd git meear heealth ner breead ta fodther⁽⁵⁾ it wi'. Bet, hawivver, when tha'd o deean anuff a ther dancin we geeart⁽⁶⁾ nag an' set off heeam ; bet afooar we gat tul oor aan deur steead⁽⁷⁾ it wos dark, bet we gat heeam seeaf wi' o oor beeans⁽⁸⁾ hecal. We sa nowt i't rooad, neea boggles⁽⁹⁾, ner bargast⁽¹⁰⁾, ner nowt a that mack. Bet mebbe tha knaa et oor Betty an' me er net flaat⁽¹¹⁾ o' them, sooa tha' nivver bodther thersels wi' cummin intat deal ta fash uz. An' when we gat heeam we fant t' kye an' coves an o reet, deur sneckt, an' ivvery thing just es we left it i' mooarnin. An' reet weel beeath on uz wos tired ; an' a thowt ta mesel, an' a sed ta oor Betty, if tha co o' that maapment "Reysh Bearin," I'se nivver ga meear ta thèr Reysh Bearin es lang es my neam's

TOMMY WOKER.

(1) Kickmalary.
 (2) Brant. Sheep.
 (3) Lowpen. Leaping.
 (4) Claggeran. Clambering.

(5) Fodther. Harnessed.
 (6) Geeart. Door-head.
 (7) Deur Steead. Door-head.
 (8) Beeans. Bones.
 (9) Boggles. -

(10) Bargast. afraid.
 (11) Flaat. afraid.

JONNY SHIPPARD'S JURNAL TA LUNNAN.

WE can see a lang way frae t' top a oor fell; but we can't see o ower England naether. Soo a thowt ta mesell ya dae, when a'd been shippardan, es a sat doon a top av a crag neek⁽¹⁾, an when a'd sitten an thowt a gae while, a sed ta mesell, "Nae, nae, Jonny, what this 'll nivver deea hawivver man; what thoo mun be seeam as udther fooaks barns, thoo mun gaa frae heeam an see summat: bet whaarivver will to ga teea, ses I? Wyah Slape⁽²⁾ Sammy es geean ower seea; Ned Stretchem es geean to t' sidelans a Lirple⁽³⁾; Tommy et preest's⁽⁴⁾ hes geean ta Lunnan, an he ses its a terble gran pleeace: what a 'll een ga theear." Sooa, when a gat heeam, a telt me fadther o aboot what a 'd been thinkan; an he sat a lang while an nivver spak. A thowt fer sartan it wes o ower wi me gaain—a sud een hev ta stop et heeam, an think nowt neea meear aboot it.

Mi mudther, silly body, began ta freeat varra seear, an sed she wes soary et a sud git enny thowt a sick sleeveless⁽⁵⁾ arrants inta mi heead; fer if a gat frae heeam thae'd tak me fer a sowger, er summat et mak; an nowt et dow⁽⁶⁾ wed cum omma.

Efter a lang while mi fadther spak up an sed, Eyh, eyh, Jonny, what thoo mun gang thoo's like, thoo's o't barn we hev, and nivver been frae oor ane dewer steeans, es yan may say. Thoo'l hev ta waar⁽⁷⁾ a bit a brass owert⁽⁸⁾, bet what thoo sees heers a gae mannerly⁽⁹⁾ steat⁽¹⁰⁾ ov oor aan, an it 'll be thine when I's geean. An what te mudther an me hes prow'd an screeapt on, an deean, an laid a bit a summat

(1) Neek. Nook.

(2) Slape. Slippery.

(3) Lirple. Liverpool.

(4) Preests. Priests.

(5) Sleeveless. Shiftless. (6) Dow. Estate.

(7) Waar. - Spend (Waar)

(8) Owert. - over it.

(9) Mannerly. Decent

(10) Steeat. - Estate.

by i' Kendle Bank ivvery yeear sen lang afore thoo wes boorn, an what that'll be summat for thee when te mudther an me's deean wi' 't; and thoo mud es weel hae sum on't noo.

Wi that a wes reet fané⁽¹⁾ ya may be sewer. It wes seean knaan i' o't deaal et a wes gaan; an whear a was gan tull. An first ya nebber an then annudther com ta ex if it wes trew.

T' preest co'd ya dae, an sed et a mud co and see thaer Tommy, a was like; nea doot he'd be fane to simma. Oor hoose wes o' ov a scrow⁽²⁾ fer o hecal week wi mi mudther gittan things riddy fer mi gaain. Noo ya mun knaa et a'd olas been rakkand a gay dasent threysher, sooa a thowt ta mesell, what a mun tak my flale wimma, antres⁽³⁾ a git a job er twa a threyshin, Ise addle summat be 't.

Sooa when t' dae com, an ivvery thing was riddy, a wes up lang afooar leet; an mi fadther gemma fower Kendle Bank nooats ta waar, an telt me ta tak cecar a mesell an mind mi manners; an mudther teet up mi cleese in a necklath, gemma summat ta it i' t' rooad, an then she whinged⁽⁴⁾ and rooart like a lile barn. She sed she was sa waa ta part wimma, a was gaan sick a parlish lang way frae heeam, et neea doot afooar a co back she'd be deead an geean an niver simma neea meear. Whisht, whisht, ooman, sed mi fadther, he'll cu back a'll apod im; what, he's es yable ta tak cecar, an fend for his sell, es udther fooak's barns.

Sooa a hankt⁽⁷⁾ mi bundle onta mi flale, threw it ower mi shoodther, bid fadther and mudther good mooarnin; an set off i' girt glee ye may ba sewer. It was pick⁽⁸⁾ dark, bet a cecard nowt ato fer that, neea nowt ato, barn; a swind⁽⁹⁾ mi ways t' banest⁽¹⁰⁾ geeat⁽¹¹⁾ ower t' fell into Sledde. It was rather brant and dowly⁽¹²⁾, bet a wes gaely lish and nimmel, an a wossent a bit flate; an, amakaly to hecal⁽¹³⁾ mesell, a sang nearly o t' way, "T' cat kittled a magpy i t' cooal hooal." A gat ta Kendle amceast be it wes

(1) Fane. Glad

(8) Apod. Uphold.

(11) Geeat. Way, Road.

(2) Scrow. upset, Rummage.

(7) Hantk. Strong

(12) Dowly. Dull, Dismal.

(3) Antres. In case.

(6) Pick. Pick

(13) Heecal. Keep up the spirit.

(4) Whinged. Whined.

(9) Swind my ways. Sped along.

weel leet, an hiid mi ways tet Raleway, whaar a hed ta santre about ivver sa lang. Then a chap co tumma an telt me a mud ga tle a pleeace whaar thaed gimma summat—a think he co'ed it "tikkat." A dud es a wes telt; an theaar wes a chap, a think sartinly he mud be in a cage, wi a lile hooal to leek throo, bet hoo he'd gittan in a knaan't, fer a saa neea dewer-steead. Bet hawivver a paid me brass, an he gemma a lile thing an sed it wed tak ma streck⁽¹⁾ away ta Lunnan. A wundthert, hooiver sick a lile thing es that cad tak ma sick a lang way, bet he sed sooa, an a thowt it mud be trew.

Sick skoose a fooak co cludtheran in, a wundthert whaarivver tha wer o gaan teea. Ya chap com up tumma an sed "Its a gae fine mooarnin." Eyh, eyh, ses I, what a knaa that; an then he ext ma whaar a co frae; what thae co'd mi fadther, and whaar a wes gaan teea. Bet a nivver spak. Wyah, sed he, es Len Sill sed, "It taks o' maks ta meeak ivvery mak." Mappm it may, ses I, bet theears ya mak ets been saan i' varra spaar⁽²⁾ gowpm's.⁽⁴⁾ What mak's that? ses he, Wyah, ses I, thor et 'll mind ther aan wark, an let ivvery bodie's else aleean.

When we'd o gittan intat raleway it pufft an it blew, an it screeamt, yan mud a thowt it wed a crakt yans lugs⁽⁵⁾; a thowt mappen it hed teean't steck⁽⁶⁾ like es nags dew an woddent gang. But eftre a bit t' man gat it to ga forrat, and it dud gang et a leatheran⁽⁷⁾ rate. Wyah, t' trees an't hooses, an't kye, an't feelds, an't fooak went es if thaed flown, ya cuddent ex them hoo tha wor; they wer geean afoor ya cud say Jack Robison.

Eftre we'd riddan a gae bit we co'tle a pleeace thae co'd Langkisher an thae sed it was full a witches frae tee⁽⁸⁾ end tet tudther, a wes a bit flate, but dudd'nt sea nowt, for a thowt a sud nobbet meeak a varra feckless⁽⁹⁾ fend,⁽¹⁰⁾ if a wes witched sick a parlish lang way frae heeam, bet hawivver a wossent, sooa a thowt mappm it wes nowt bet an aald wife santre.⁽¹¹⁾ An eftre we'd geean a gae bit forrat, we stopt et a pleeace a think t' chap et teeak ez coed it

(1) Streck. Straight.

(2) Saan. Down.

(3) Spaar. Spare, thin.

(4) Gowpms. Handfuls

(5) Lugs. Ears

(6) Steck. Stupid, Stock-still.

(7) Leatheran. *Leathering*

(8) Tees. One

(9) Feckless. Helpless.

(10) Fend. Shifts

(11) Santre. Tales.

Warrintan, er summat et mak, whaar a girt gowk⁽¹⁾ ov a fella gat in, bet as sewer he'd nivver weysht his feeace that mooarnin. He sed he'd "run whoile he wer welly swelted to ketch 'threon." An then he began to grummal, an sed his "Woif hed fottled him a noice loil poi i'thoon, bet t'hrots er th'moice er booath hed geetan it ith'noit, an oo hed nooa toime ta fottle onny moor, soa he'd nooa baggin⁽²⁾ to eyt." Then he fleear⁽³⁾ a bit, an glendther⁽⁴⁾ et mi frae undre his flype⁽⁵⁾, an sed "Whoi mon wheear ar thaw gooin?" "Wyah," ses I, "as gaan a lang way, an if ivver a git theear Ise be et Lunnun." "Whoi mon," ses he, "if ivver thaw geets ta Lunnan thawl nivver geet whom ageean i thoi loif, thawl nivver see thoi faether ner mudther moocar." Wyah, wyah, ses I, bet let ma git theear, an a's mebbie preeave a bit aaldther ner tha tak ma ta be; as mappm be aaldther ner ivver Ceeap lad wos, an he was a queer an, he was queerer ner Dick's hat-band, an it went nineteen times round an wodd'nt knot. Mebbie, ses I, ya dudd'nt knaa Ceeap lad. He wes nobbet a mafflin waestheral soort ov a chap an dudd'nt like waark sooa he thowt if 'he cud nobbet git ta be a sowger he d hev a gran cooat an nowt ta dew, sooa he listed, bet he fan he had summat ta deea an he duddn't like it, an he thowt tle a gittan off be meeakin hisell badly. Bet thae seean meead him weel ageean, then he pot⁽⁶⁾ is thowin⁽⁷⁾ oot, bet thae seean pot that in, then he pot his lims rang, bet thae seean pot em reet. An at end ov o he woddn't woke streck up, but set oot his back an shoodthers. Sooa what dud thae dea, but they gat a reeap⁽⁸⁾ an fassent it tle his heead an feet an drew his heead backards es naar tle his feet as thae cud git em, an lade him doon a top at girse⁽⁹⁾ in a neeak et feeld; an efter he had been liggan a gae while, t' heead man et sowgers com up tull im an sed. Hoosta gaan on noo Ceeap? Whya, ses he, as just think'an et as varra seean gaan ta meeak ini mudther a leear. Hoo soo sed he. Wyah she olas sed et ast nivver meeak beeath ends meet, but ther varra nar et noo.

- | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------|
| (1) Gowk. Huk, Cuckoo. | (6) Pot. Put. |
| (2) Baggin. Food, Provisions. | (7) Thowin. Thumb. |
| (3) Fleared. Flared up | (8) Reap. Rope. |
| (4) Glendther. Stared. | (9) Girse. Grass. |

Eftret fella hed geen that screeaman thing sum wattre, it set forrat ageean fastre ner ivver, an teeak us into lile hooals⁽¹⁾ undthert grind, ameeast like mowdiwarps⁽²⁾, it was pick dark, ya cuddn't see a stime⁽³⁾, an sick a din ye cuddn't heear yer aan ears. A thowt it was a fear sham to tak yan inta sick pleeaces wioot a lantheran er summat, what thae muda robbt yan, er murdthert yan, an neeabody wed a knaan whaa'd deecant. Bet when wed geean a conny bit, a thowet it we'd nobbet be amaka mannerly to deea es udther fooak dud, sooa a hed summat to it an went to sleep, an nivver wakkand while we gat varra naar ta Lunnan; bet et was gittan dark; an when a leeakt oot et raleway winda a wes faer capt theear wes sick a leet ya muda thowt t' sky hed been o'ova low. But when we gat oot a wes meear capt ner ivver, bet theear was sickskoosé⁽⁴⁾ a fooak a cudd'nt leak mitch aboot. An a chap co tumma an sed he'd tak ma streck away 'tle a pleease whaar a cud fest⁽⁵⁾ mesell oot while a stopt e Lunnan.

An t' woman meed ma sum supper but a wes so varra how⁽⁶⁾ an dry a thowt asta nivver a filt mi kyte⁽⁷⁾, for she cot ma sick lile bits a shives⁽⁸⁾ a buttre shaggs⁽⁹⁾, an sick lile tinny collaps⁽¹⁰⁾ a bacon, an sa thin et ya mud a leeakt at mooan an stars throo em; an sick lile bits a pots et she co'd cups, what a swipt em off yan eftre anudther es fast es ivver she cud teem em pot, an thowt et as't nivver be slokkand⁽¹¹⁾, — she did leak a lile reedan paddock⁽¹²⁾ es ivver brak breeda an it it.

A thowt ta mesell, what if thaer gaan ta deea a thissan s wimma, afooar a git heeam ageean as be snirpt⁽¹³⁾ up to nowt; as nobbet be like a winnal streea⁽¹⁴⁾, er a lantheran leets, an mi fadther an mudther an nin et nebbers al ken ma.

Bet what wi gittan up seean i't mooarnin, teeavin⁽¹⁵⁾ o't way ta Kendle, an sittan a heeal daye 't raleway, a wes gaely weel fysht⁽¹⁶⁾, sooa a hiid mi ways ta bed. Bet what we ya thing an what wi anudther a cudd'nt sleep a wink. A wes up seean i't mooarnin, hed mi poddish, if ya cud co what that lile reedan paddock meead, poddish, an thowt a

(1) Hooals. Holes.

(2) Mowdiwarps. Motes.

(3) Shine. Bright.

(4) Skoose. Scores.

(5) Fest. "Hang out."

(6) How. Famished.

(7) Kyte. Belly.

(8) Shives. Slices.

(9) Buttre shaggs. Pieces of bread.

(10) Collaps. Shove.

(11) Slokkand. Slopied, Quenched.

(12) Leak. Look.

(13) Reedan. Ill-natured.

(14) Paddock. Toad.

(15) Teeavin. Shrunken, Pinched.

mud ga mi ways an see a't stirrins et' ivver a cud, sooa a teeak mi flae ower mi shoodther, antres a sud leet ov a job. An when a gat oot into thor geeats⁽¹⁾ et thae co streets, a wes faer maddlt barn; theear wes girt hieh hooses a beeath sides, a howivver far ya went theear wes hooses an hooses, an nowt bet hooses, we o maks a things i't windas, some like girt whappan babby hooses, an hundrads and thoosans a fooak gaan o waise, a wundrert wharivver thae wer o gaan teea; an what ivver thae wer gaan to leak at; day bi day an ivvery day an o't neet lang thae wer gaan — a thowt sartanly what fook i Lunnan nivver gata bed.

An o maks a cooatches, meeakan sick a rummal on thor street geeats, ya cuddn't heear yer aan ears; an if ya'd nobbet hod up yer finger, thaed cum an geea a ride in a minnat, an tak ya plump ta t' pleease whaar ya want ta ga teea. Ya day a went 't'le a girt mighty pleease at thae co'ed t' *Museum*, whaar thae kept o maks a wild craetres i' glass pleeaces. Ya mud think tha wer whick⁽²⁾; bet a thowt mappm thae worrn't fer thae nivver stirred. I sum meear rowms theear wes o maks a things et ivver ya cud neeam, things et thae sed hed leevt lang afooart world wes meead.

When a'd leeakt et o't things theear a thowt a mud gaa an see sum meer stirrins; an es a wes maandredan⁽³⁾ aboot, gaan varra whyatly⁽⁴⁾ on thor street geeats amang fooak, we mi flae ower mi shoodther, saean nowt ta neeabody, a chap com up tumma —⁽⁵⁾ yan mud thowt beet leak on im he'd been a bettremer⁽⁶⁾ sooart ov a body, bet what he sartanly cuddn't er he'd nevvver a daean es he dud. A think thae co'd him a *snob*, er summat et mak, but he spak white⁽⁷⁾ in a knakkan⁽⁸⁾ sooart ov a way, and com and gemma a shop undret chin, and sed "Theears a bleead for ya," wi that a ups wimmi flae and fetcht him a cloot undret lugg⁽⁹⁾ and whemmelt⁽¹⁰⁾ him slap ower it guttre. "Eyh, eyh," ses I, "an theear's a heft ta put te bleead in." An t' fooak o aboot fare kinkt⁽¹¹⁾ agane we laffin; bet he gidthert his sell

(1) *Lanthorn* Leets. *Lanthorn*. (3) *Maandredan*. *sauntering with* (4) *Bleead*. *Blade*.
 (2) *Teeavim*. *laboring to little purposes* (6) *Whyatly*. *Quietly*. (9) *Lugg*. *Ear*.
 (10) *Fyokht*. *Knocks up*. (5) *Betremmer*. *Better*. (11) *Whemmelt*. *Topped, Rolled*.
 (1) *Geeats*. *Roads*. (8) *White*. *White*. (11) *Kinkt*. *Choked*.

up and ran like a ridshank⁽¹⁾, an heead his sell sumwhares, fer a nivver saa im meear while I stopt i' Lunnan.

A saat Parlimant Hooses teea, an hundrads a parliamant men; a saat Queen teea, an when she com ta leeak eftre t' parlimant men an mecak em deea reet, thor street geeats were filled wi fooak, ya cuddn't stir ner seet grind, an sick gran coatches thae hed, an o' t' parlimant men wes donned i' ther hallida cleesas.

An ameeast anenst Parlimant Hooses theear wes a girt whappan kirk — oor kirk's nowt a to teeat, nea, nawt a to, barn, it wed gaa throat dewersteead on't — an scooars a preests: a wundret whativver thae o fand ta deea; and a thowt it mickle if thae heddn't to santre ower ther wark ta mecak a darrak⁽²⁾, es theear wossent hofe a scooar a fooak et kirk. An sick a girt beck theear wos, a think thae co'd it Temms: Sleddle beck an Keeantmer beck becaeth put tagidther wed be nowt a to teeat. An sick a brigg! ya mud woke an woke, and think ya'd nivver git ower. A thowt mappm it mud be't seea, and net a beck a to; an es a'd nea thowts a gaain ower-sea, es it mappm mud lead ma inta sum fremm'd⁽³⁾ cuntry a hiid mi ways back.

And a went 'tle a please, it middle ov a girt feeld (a thowt fer a gae bit thae hed nea feelds i' Lunnan) whaar thae kept o maks a wild cractres whick. Theear wes beears, an lians, an tigers, an foxes, an brocks⁽⁴⁾, an wild cats, an haaks⁽⁵⁾, an hullats⁽⁶⁾, an girt birds et thae sed cud it iran, an girt yedtheran⁽⁷⁾ hagworms⁽⁸⁾, fower or five yerds lang; bet a wes 'tmeest capt we a thing like a girt whappan pig, we a hooarn groan ootet nooase ont. A wundthert whaarivver thaed gittan o thor things, an thowt thae mud hev verra strang gildtherts⁽⁹⁾ an snaarls⁽¹⁰⁾ ta hodem.

Ya dae a leet a sum a thor forgery chaps; yan o them com up tunima, an sed he was reet fane ta simma, fer he'd been latean omma o ower; a varra yabble⁽¹¹⁾ man i' heeh life wes wantan ta simma. Nae, nae, ses I, thoo's misteean; neeabody i' Lunnan kens me bet Tommy et preest's. Wyah, bet a mud ga weem, an a'd see. Sooa what a went

1) Ridshank. Redshank.

2) Darrak. Day's work.

3) Fremmid. Foreign.

4) Brocks. Badgers

5) Haaks. Hawks

6) Hullats. - Owls

7) Yedtheran. Long

8) Hagworms. Snakes

9) Gildtherts. Bird-traps.

10) Snaarls. Knots.

11) Yabble. Able, Properly.

weem, an theear wes twa or three chaps sittan; thae sed a mud rite mi neeam on a bit a paper an a sud git a thoosan pund. Nae, nae, ses I, a dunnet want neea brass; mi fadther's gitten a gae mannerly steecat ov his aan, an a conny lump i't kist⁽¹⁾ for a raney day: a's git o that when he's deean weet, sooa thoe sees thoos gittan t' rang soo⁽²⁾ bet lugg this time, hawivver, ses I. "Whaar's te fadther leeve?" ses he. Whyah he leeves et heeam amang t fells, ta be sewer: whar else sud he leeve? ses I. "Wyah, then, nowt wed sarra bet a mud hev summot ta drink wi them. Nae, nae, ses I, mi fadther olas telt ma nivver ta drink nobbet when a was dry, an a's net dry noo, sooa as net drink — a's ableegt ta ya. What, thae we'd hod ma, an meeak ma drink. Yan o them sed he'd bet ma a pund et a cuddn't knok sum bits a sticks ower we a bo.⁽³⁾ Ses I, a wes niver larnt sick daftness.⁽⁴⁾ Bet a'l bet ta a hopeny et a'l knok thee ower et ya blaa wi my flae; and wi that a whemmalt im a topat fleear. An thae ran oot, an browt a chap et thae co'd p'leece. He sed a'd meead sad wark, an a mud ga we'em afoor t' justice. Eyh, eyh, ses I; a knaa nowt by mesell, but a mun ga witha, as like. An when we gat theear, theear was ivver sa menny justices. Ya chap gat up ta speak fer thor forgery chaps — a thowt mappm thae wer ashamd ta speeak fer thersells — he tokt fer ivver sa lang, bet toked a deel a maapment, an sed a'd yust⁽⁵⁾ a vara parlish⁽⁶⁾ weeapm. A thowt he'd varra lile gome ta co a flae a parlish weeapm. A'd ust yan ivver sen a wes a lile lad, an a'd knaan nowt parlish aboot em, nobbet noo an than when bits a barns er larnan ta threysh, an will threysh "cat undre lugg,"⁽⁷⁾ mebbie⁽⁸⁾ the fetch thersells a sosse.⁽⁹⁾ An he co'd thor chaps "Gentlemen," an "Cliants;" what, he sartanly mud knaa et thae wer arrant tagits an testerals.⁽¹⁰⁾ Bet yan hardly thinks et he'd tell lees. An he ext ma o' maks a things; bet a thowt mappm he wes nobbet tryan ta thraa t' lang tome.⁽¹¹⁾ Then he ext ma whar a co frae, an a telt him, frae amang t' fells — a fell-heead spot, amakaly, es yan may say. An,

(1) Kist. Chest.

(2) Soo. Low.

(3) Bo. Ball.

(4) Daftness. Silliness.

(5) Blaa. Blow.

(6) Yust. Used.

(7) Parlish. Dangerous, Perilous.

(8) "Cat undre lugg." Threshing over the left instead of right side.

(9) Mebbie. May be, Perhaps.

(10) Loose. Bloes.

(11) Taglt. Bad, worthless people.

(12) Testerals. Fishing line.

(13) Tome. Fishing line.

ses he, what er fells? What er fells! ses I, wyah, fells er fells; yer a altheran t' neeams a ivverything nooa daes: what da ye co em? An wi that t' justices brast oot i' sweeals⁽¹⁾ a laftre; an he clodt⁽²⁾ doon his books an sed he end meeak nowt omma. Eftre that t' heead man et justice ext ma whaar a co frae, an what a'd deean; an a telt im whaar mi fadther leevt, an what thae co'ed im, an ivvery thing — what thor chaps dud, an what I dud. An eftre t' justices hed cutthered⁽³⁾ a bit amang thesells, he sed, "Let im gang, let im gang; he sarrad em reet." An when we com oot et pleace, my sarvis but duddn't thor chaps skelp⁽⁴⁾ oot a my geeat⁽⁵⁾, and meeak thesells scarce! Then a thowt, what a mun waar summatt fer mi mudther, es she'l lide⁽⁶⁾ omma takkin her a Lunnan faerin o sum mak; sooa away a gaas 'tle a pleease whaar thae kept o maks a things, an a telt em et a mud hae summatt fer mi mudther; bet a wes faer maddl't amang em, fer thae browt ya thing eftre anudther while a duddn't knaa whilk leeakt bonniest, bet et end ov o a bowt 'tre a fine mob cap; a gran rid clooak, wi ribbans hingan doon backards; a throssel-nest hat, wi a girt bangan white fedther in't; an a parr⁽⁷⁾ lilly-white pumps.⁽⁸⁾ A thowt ta mesell thae wod meeak er leak smart.

Ya dae a co'd ta see Tommy et preests, bet a duddn't tak mi flae wimma, a seean fan⁽⁹⁾ whar he leevt, an a poot at a lile brass thing an a chap com an opp'nt dewer, he wes donnt oot ameeast like 't heed man et sowgers, a think he'd hed his heead it meel ark.⁽¹⁰⁾ an a ext varra mannerly, as a thowt, if Tommy et preests leevt theear, an if he wes et hoose? an wi that mi Looard Kiekmalairy glooard⁽¹¹⁾ at me a bit, an then clyash⁽¹²⁾ dewer i mi feeace, an niver spak. He gemma a faer sneck possett.⁽¹³⁾ A wes reet stark mad at im. An a thowt sartanly what Tommy hissell al niver dea a thattans. His fadther an my fadther er varra thick, he's es daesant a preest es ivver preeacht a sarman an Tommy's wife is es daesant a body es ivver stept i shoo leather, let tudther en fraa whaar thae

(1) Sweeals. Peals.

(2) Clodt. Clapped.

(3) Cutthered. Consulted.

(4) Skelp. Skip.

(5) Geeat. Way.

(6) Lide omma. Look for me

(7) Parr. Pair

(8) Pumps. Boots

(9) Fan. Found.

(10) Meel ark. Flour-Bin

(11) Glooard. Stared.

(12) Clyash. Clashed, Hammered

(13) Sneck possett. Positive refusal

will, an what we wer o barns tagidther, an yusta laké⁽¹⁾ wi yan anudther. Thae say et Tommy's gittan terble yabble, but what sartanly he hessent gittan ower prood ta speak 'tle a daesant body's barn frae heeam es yan may say. Bet hawivver thowt I ta mesell, al give im't loaf ont, sooa a hankert aboot an dud, an eftre a bit whaa sud i see bet Tommy his varra aan sell. He com up tumma an sed he was terble fane to simma; an nowt wed sarra bet a mud ga heeam we im an hae sum dinner; wyah, ses I, av hed mi dinnar an't drinkin teea sick es thae wor; bet what al ga witha itle deea fert supper. An his wife wes fane ta simma, an thae ext aboot 't fadther fooak, an hoo o wes gaan on at heeam, an a telt em. An when a went intle a girt rowm withem ta hae sum dinner as Tommy co'et it, I co't it supper, a thowt that gran Kickmalaery wed a bittan Tommy's heead off he leekt sa mad, but a dudd'nt say nowt ta Tommy aboot it, fer a thowt mappen he wes sum poor bodies barn an mebbie nobbet seeam es menny meear, fer as I leek at⁽²⁾ it varra few fooak weear ther shoon streight, sum welt⁽³⁾ 'em doon et teea⁽⁴⁾ side, an sum et tudther; sum sledther off't heels, an sum punch⁽⁵⁾ oot t' nebs⁽⁶⁾, an if thae dew nin a thor, wyah ther ameeast sewer ta weear a hooal throat boddam⁽⁷⁾. Sooa a thowt yan hed better leek et yans aan shoon afoor yan pickt hooals i udther fooaks cooats.

Bet we hed sick a dinner, o maks a kirly mirlics⁸; an ivvery thing et wes good: it meead a body white kÿsty⁽⁹⁾ at heeam we a lock a poddish, a collop a bacon, an a bit a havverbreed. An when a'd stopt we Tommy a gae bit a went tet pleeace whaar a'd fested mesell oot, an what hed thae deean? bet teean mi fale, twa bran span new sarks, et mi mudther hed sitten up three heeal neets meeakan, a parr a reet good hallida shoon, and a neck-lath, thaed teean an selt em an drukken⁽¹⁰⁾ t'brass⁽¹²⁾. A wes es mad as ivver a cud be, but what cud i deea. A cuddent gaa tet justices, thae'd think a wes olas gaan, what a mud hi mi ways heeam; sooa a dessed⁽¹¹⁾ mi things tagidther, gat

(1) Lake.	Play.	(6) Nebs.	Toes.	(11) Dessed. Packed up. Collected.
(2) Welt.	Wear.	(7) Boddam.	Bottom.	(12) Brass. Money.
(3) Teea.	One.	(8) Kirly mirlics.	Knicks-Knacks.	
(4) Sledther.	Wear off.	(9) Kÿsty.	Dainty.	

intet raleway, an reead heeam seeaf. Bet afooar a gat
 'tle oor aan dewer stead, a thowt a'd been sick a lang
 while frae heeam, it wes mickle if me fadther an mudther
 worrent beeath deead an geean. But when a unsneckt
 dewer an wokt reet intet hoose a fand em beeath leevan
 an reet fane thae wor ta sinma; an when a let mi mudther
 leak et Lunnan faerins et a'd browt er she did gloppm,⁽¹⁾
 and sed, "wyah Jonny, whativver hesta browt thor for;
 a'd ameeast lever thood browt *two three* pund a *tea*, an
 sum bacca fer the fadther, but es thoo hes browt em, Ise
 be like to weear em, bet when a don em on, as sewer
 nin et nebbers ner the fadther'l ken ma." Ad been a
 heeal munth i Lunnan, an o leeakt just es it dud afoor a
 went, bet av omast fergittan't neeams a ivvery thing
 aboo't hoose, a hardly knaa what to co't cowrak⁽³⁾ es sewer
 es my neeams

JONNY SHIPPARD.

(1) Gloppm.

Stare.

(2) Lever.

Rather

(3) Cowrak (from Corrak)
 a coal or manure rake.

T' TERRIBLE KNITTERS E' DENT.

It was about six an' fifty year sen, in June, when a woman cam fra' Dent at see a nebbor of ours o' Langdon. They er terrible knitters e' Dent — sea my fadder an' mudder sent me an' my lile sister, Sally back we' her at larn at knit. I was between sebben an' eight year auld, an' Sally twea year younger — t' woman reade on ya horse, we Sally afore her; and I on anudder, we a man walking beside me; whiles he gat up behint an' reade — ee' them days fwoak dud'nt gang e' carts; but carts er t'best; I'd rader ride e' yan than e' onny carriage; I us't at think if I was t' leady, here at t' Ho', how I wad tear about int' rwoods; bet sen I hae ridden in a chaise I hate t'nwotion ont' warst of ought; for t' trees ⁽¹⁾gang fleeing by o' ya side, an' t' wa'as on tudder, an' gars' yan be as seek as a peeate.⁽³⁾

Weel, we dud'nt like Dent at a' — nut that they wer bad tull us; but ther way o' leeving — it was round meal:⁽⁴⁾ an' they stoult⁽⁵⁾ it int' frying pan, e' keaeks as thick as my fing-er. Then we wer stawed⁽⁶⁾ we' sae mickle knitting; we went to a skeul about a mile off — ther was a maister an' mistress — they larnt us our lessons, yan a piece; an' then we o' knit as hard as we cud drive, striving whilk cud knit t' hardest yan again anudder; we hed our darracks set afore we com frae heam int' mwornin; an' if we dud'nt get them duun we warrant to gang to our dinners. They hed o' macks o' contrivances to larn us to

(1) Gars. Makes

(3) Peeate. A piece of Peat. (5) Stoult. Put or stowed.

(2) Seek*. Sick

(4) Round meal. Coarse meal. (6) Stawed. Tired.

* likenes to peat which spues out wet when it is cut into.

knit swift: t' maister wad wind 3 or 4 clues togedder, for 3 or 4 bairns to knit off — *that* 'at knit slawest raffled⁽¹⁾ tudders yarn, an' then she gat weel thumpt (but ther was baith lasses an' lads 'at learnt at knit) — than we ust at sing a mack of a sang, whilk we wer at git at t' end on at every needle, ca'ing ower t'neams of o' t' fwoak in t' deaal; but Sally an me wad never ca' *Dent* fwoak, sea we caed Langdon fwoak ' t' sang was —

Sally an' I, Sally an I,
For a good pudding pye,
Taa hoaf wheat, an' tudder hoaf rye.
Sally an' I, for a good pudding pye.

We sang this (altering t' neams) at every needle; and when we com at t' end cried "off" an' began again an' sea we strave⁽²⁾ on o' t' day through.

We were *stawed*, as I telt yea; o' t' pleser we hed was when we went out a bit to beat t' fire for a nebbor 'at was baking — that was a grand day for us! At Kursmas teea, ther was t' maskers, an' on Kursmas day at mworn they gav' us sum reed stuff to' t' breakfast — I think it maun ha' been Joeklat — but we dud'nt like 't at a', 't ommost puzzened us! — an' we cared for nought but how we wer to git back to Langdon; neet an' day ther was nought but *this* knitting! T' nebbors ust at gang about fra' house to house, we' ther wark, — than yan fire dud, ye knaw, an they could hav a better — they hed girt lang black peeats, an' set them up an hed in a girt round we' a whol at top, an a' t' fwoak sat about it. When ony o' them gat into a hubble⁽³⁾ we' ther wark, they shouted out "turn a peeat" — an' *them* at sat naarest t' fire turnt yan, an' meead a low⁽⁴⁾, for they nivver had onny cannal.⁽⁵⁾ We knat qnorse wosset stockings, some gloves, an' some neet caps, an' wastecwoat breests. an' pettiwوعات. I yance knat a stocking, for mysell, e' six hours — Sally yan e' sebben, an' t'woman's doughter, 'at was aulder than us e' eight; an' they sent a nwote to our fwoak e' Langdon at tell them.

(1) Raffled. Tangled.

(2) Strave. Shrove

(3) Hubble. Hubble.

(4) Low (pron as low). Blaze.

(5) Cannal. Candle.

Sally an' me, when we wer by our sells, wer always contrivin how we wer at git away, when we slept by oursells we talk't of nought else; but when t' woman's doughter slept we' us we wer *qwhite* mum; summat or udder always happent at hinder us, till yan day, between Kurs-mas an' Cannalmas, when t' woman's doughter stait at heaam, we teuk off. Our house was four mile on 'todder side o' Dent's town; whor, efter we hed pass t' skeul, we axed t' way to Kendal. It hed been a hard frost, an' ther was snaw on t' grund, but it was beginning to thaw, an' was varra sloshy an' cauld, but we ⁽¹⁾*poted* along leaving our lile footings behint us; we hed our clogs on — for we durst'nt change them for our shoon for fear o' being fund out — an' we hed nought on but our hats, an' bits o' blue bedgowns, an' brats⁽²⁾; sea ye may think we euddent be varra heeat.⁽³⁾ I hed a sixpence e' my pocket, an' we hed three or four shilling mare in our box, 'at our fwoak hed ge'en us to keep our pocket we'; but, lile mafflins as we wer, we though it wad be misst an' durst'nt tak ony mare.

Afore we gat to Sebber we fell hungry; an' ther was a fine, girt, reed house nut far off t' rwoad, whar we went an' begged for a bit o' breecad — but they wadd'nt give us ought — sea we tramp on, an com to a lile theakt⁽⁴⁾ house, an I sed, "Sally thou shall beg t' neesht⁽⁵⁾ — thou's less than me, an mappen they'll sarra us' — an' they dud — an' gave us a girt shive o' breecad — at last we gat to *Scotch Jins*, as they ca' t' public house, about three mile fra Sebber (o' this side) a Scotch woman kept in. It was amaiist dark, sea we axt her to let us stay o' neet; she tenk us in, an' gave us some boilt milk and breecad, an' suin put us to bed; we telt her our taael; an she sed we wer int' reet at run away.

Neesht mwornin she gave us sum mare milk an' breecad, an we gav her our sixpence — an' then went off-sledding⁽⁶⁾ away amangt' snaw, ower that cauld moor (ye ken't 't weel enough) naarly starved to deeach, an maised⁽⁷⁾; sea we gat on varra slawly, as ye may think — an' 't rained tua. We begged again at anudder lile theakt house, on t' Hay Fell,

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| (1) Poted. Walked gingerly. | (4) Theakt. Thatched | (7) Maised. Shepiped. |
| (2) Brats. Pinafres | (5) Neesht. Neat. | |
| (3) Heeat. Hot. | (6) Off-sledding | |

there was a woman an' a heap of raggelthy⁽¹⁾ bairns stannin round a teable, an she gave us a few⁽²⁾ of their poddish⁽³⁾, an' put a lock⁽⁴⁾ of sugar into a sup of cauld tea tull them.

Then we trailed on again till we com to t' Peeat Lane turnpike yat⁽⁵⁾; they teuk us in there, an' let us warm our-sells, an' gave us a bit o' breead. They sed ha'd duun re'et to com away; for Dent was t' poorest plaace in t' warld, and we wer seaf to ha' been hungert; an' at last we gat to Kendal, when 't was narr⁽⁶⁾ dark; as we went up t' streat we met a woman, an' axt t' way to Tom Posts — (thot was t' man at ust te bring t' letters fra Kendal to Ammelsid an Hawkshead yance a week, an we baited at his house when we com fra Langdon) she telt us t' way an' we creept on, but we leaked back at her twea or three times an' she was still stanning, leuking at us; then she com back an' quiesed⁽⁷⁾ us a deal, an' sed we sud gang heam with her. We telt her whor we hed cum fra' an' o' about our tramp 'at we hed hed. She teuk us to her house — it was a varra poor yan — down beside t' brig et we hed cum ower into t' town. Ther was nea fire on, but she went out an' brought in sum eilding⁽⁸⁾, (for they can buy a pen-nerth, er sea, o' quols or peeats at ony time there) an' she set on a good fire, an' put on t' kettle; then laited up sum of her awn claes, an' tiet them on us as weel as she cud, an' dried ours, for they were as wet as thack⁽⁹⁾ — it hed rained a' 't way — then she meead us sum tea, an' as she hedden't a bed for us in her awn house she teuk us to a nebbers. Ther was an aud woman in a bed near us that flaed us sadly — for she teuk a fit int' neet an' her feace turnt as black as cwol — we laid trimmiling, an' hutched⁽¹¹⁾ oursells ower heead e' bed. Fwoaks com an' steud round her, an' we heeard them say 'at we wer asleep, sea we meade as if we wer asleep, because we thought if we wer asleep they wadd'nt kill us, an' we wished oursells e' t' streets again, or onny whor — an wad ha' been fain to ha' been ligging⁽¹²⁾ under a dyke⁽¹³⁾.

Neesht mwornin we had our brekfast, an' t' woman

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| (1) Raggelthy. | Ragged. | (6) Narr. | Nearly. | (11) Hutched |
| (2) Few. | Little. | (7) Quiesed | | (12) Ligging. |
| (3) Poddish. | Porridge. | (8) Eilding. | Firing. | Lying |
| (4) Lock. | Lot. | (9) Laited. | Looked. | (13) Dyke. |
| (5) Yat. | Gate. | | | Hedge. |

gav' us baith a hopenny keack beside (that was as big as a penny 'an now) ta eat as we went, an' she set us to t' top o' t' House o' Correction Hill. It was freezing again, an' t' rwoad was terrible slape, sea we gat on varra badly, an afore we com to Stavley (an' that was but a lile bit ot rwoad) we fell hung'ry an' began on our keacks; then we sed we wad walk sea far, an' then tak a bite, an' then on again an' tak anudder, and afore we gat to t' Ings chapel they wer o' gane. Every now an' than we stopped at reest — an' sat down, an' grat, under a hedge or wa'a cruddled up togedder, taking haud o' yan anudders hands at try at warm them, for were fairly maisled w' t' cauld; an' when we saw onuy body cumming we gat up an' walked away — but we duddnt meet monny fwoak — I dunnat think fwoak warr sea mickle in t' rwoads e' them days.

We scraffled⁽²⁾ on t' this fashion, an' it was quite dark afore we gat to Ammelsid Yat, our feet warr sare⁽³⁾ an' we warr nearly dune for: an' when we turnt round Windermere Watter heead, t' waves blasht sea dowly that we warr fairly heart-brossen⁽⁴⁾, we sat down on a cauld steane an' grat sare; but when we hed hed our belly-full o' greeting we gat up, an' felt better fort' an' sea dreed⁽⁵⁾ on again — slaw enough ye may be sure — but we warr e' kent⁽⁶⁾ rwoads; an' now when I gang that gait I can nwote o' t' spots whor we reested, for them lile bye lwoans erent sea mickle alert, as t' girt rwoads, fra what they war. At Clappers-gait t' fwoak wad ha' knawn us, if it heddent been dark, an' o' their duirs steeked⁽⁷⁾, and geen us a relief if we had begged there — but we began at be flate 'at my fadder an' mudder wad be angert at us for running away.

It was twea o'clock int' mworning when we gat to our awn duir; I c'aed out Fadder! Fadder! — Mudder! Mudder! ower an' ower agean. She hard us, an' sed, "That's our Betty's voice." "Thou's nought but fancies, lig still," said my fadder. But she waddent;

(1) Grat. Kept. (4) Brossen. Broken. (7) Steeked.
 (2) Scraffled. Struggled. (5)
 (3) Sare. Sore. 6 Kent. Known.

an' sea gat up, an' opent duir and there warr we stanning-doddering⁽¹⁾ an' daized we' cauld, as neer deead as macks nea matter. When she sa us she was mare flate than we. She brast out a crying — an' we grat⁽²⁾ — an' my fadder grat an' a' — an' they duddent flight, nor sed nought tull us, for cumming away, — they warrant a bit angert — an' my fadder sed we sud nivver gang back again.

T' fwoaks e' Dent nivver mist us, tilt' neet, because they thought 'at we hed been kept at dinner time 'at finish our tasks; but when neet com, and we duddent cum heam, they set off efter us to Kendal, an' mun ha' gane by Scotch Jins, when we warr there; how they satisfied thersells I knan't, but they suppwosed we hed gane heam, and sea they went back. My fadder wasn't lang, ye may be seur, o' finding out t' woman at Kendal 'at was sea good tull us, an' my mudder put her doun a pot o' butter, an meead her a lile cheese an' sent her.

